WAS "BOOTED" BY GEN. POPE.

How an Illinois Cavalryman Was Res

and Stormy Night.

warded for Faithful Service on a Dark

Editor National Tribune: The inci-

dent I am going to relate occurred at

Island No. 10. I was with my company, L of the 7th Ill. Cay, We were de-tached down in front of New Madrid at

Gen. J. A. Palmer's headquarters doing

this was the only means the rebels on

distance. They were awaiting the com-

ing of night, as they would not venture

across the stream in the daytime. Gen.

Palmer had some "long Tom" siege guns, and the frowning muzzles of these

big cannon deterred the rebs from mak-

ing any rash ventures with their steam-

Whenever it became necessary to

send a dispatch to Gen. Pope's head-

the night the Carondelet ran the block-

ade just above New Madrid, the Adju-

tant about 10 o'clock called for an or-

derly. I responded, and went into the

"Here is a dispatch which will have o go to Gen. Pope's headquarters at

General's tent. He said:

y prompt reply.

ime of the night it was.

angrily:
"Who in --- are you?"

most turn a somersault,

in sword exercise.

me caused me to tumble over and al-

"Now, stand there," he shouted as I

supposed. My thoughts quickly revert-

ed to home and mother, when the Gen-

eral reappeared wearing his saber. He

then commenced to drill me savagely

"Now," he said, "I will teach you

and give the countersign, which I did.

the picture of a forlorn cavalryman.

the island had to get provisions.

## RECITALS AND REMINISCENCES.

# Stories Eminently Worth Telling of Experiences and Adventures ders to advance from my position and drive the enemy on the road toward Manning's Mill. The division of Gen. Hindman was also directed to advance from Manning's Mill. The division of Gen.

Repulses Stevenson's Division.

then the Twentieth Corps. The same men marched together and fought together to the close of the war. About June 20, 1864, the Twentieth Corps was in motion going south, around the west end of Kenesaw, which was yet in possession of Johnston.

We were halted to let some regiments pass us. A Sergeant with a small bag on his shoulder stopped and said

"I have carried this bag to-day about as far as I care to. It is a bag of mus-ket-balls. Will you put it into one of your guns for my benefit?"

I went to the rear chest of my caisson, raised the lid, and he dropped the bag in. We moved on a few miles and halted on a long ridge, which we at once began to fortify, facing the works to the east toward Marietta. This ridge ran parallel with the Chattanooga & Atlanta Railroad, and about two miles

By midnight we had everything in shape for defense. We moved south two miles on June 21. The Fourth Corps occupied the works as we moved out. After our removal we seemed to be on the same ridge. By midnight we had as good a line of works as those we had vacated. The right or First Division was in heavy timber, while a beautiful valley was east of us reaching north of Kenesaw.

This part of the valley was Culp's farm. I saw no house; only well-fenced fields and an old cotton-gin with a large press to the right of it. This stood well to the other side of the open ground.

On the morning of June 22 Gen. Knipe sent a line of skirmishers (the 125th N. Y.) into the timber halt a mile away on the other side of the farm. The battery section I belonged to followed after. We came to a ridge. When about half-way Gen. Knipe said we had better take position there, which we did, and he went over into the timber with his men to ascertain if any of the enemy were lurking in that vicin-

He certainly found some, for the firing soon became brisk. He came back and sent 200 men to reinforce his skirmishers. He told us to use one of our guns to put a shot through a designated tree-top, and to continue, at intervals of about five minutes, firing about three feet lower each time, until he gave us a signal, when we were to use both guns. He disappeared for a short time in the woods, and after our third shot he reappeared and waved a white handkerchief.

We delivered about 10 rounds from each gun. Our men did some lively us a few shots. Knipe soon came run- a few times for me."

left one poor devil over there with his leg shot off. I am going to fortify this ridge for an outpost.'

His brigade came, and after lining up behind the caissons, stacked arms and went to the front to get all the rails in the vicinity. The four remaining guns of our battery came down and stopped beyond the stacked rifles. Rails at a "right-shoulder shift" were coming by the thousands from the front. left and right, and were being laid in line. The skirmishing became animated for a time. Then followed a lull. Since the campaign opened Hood's Corps had been at the right of the rebel lines, but it was reported that Hood was ambitious to try a tilt with "Hook-er's soft-bread Potomac boys." Afterward it was said he had requested and secured from Johnston permission to cross his corps over and try a round

About the time we began to fortify that little ridge Hood's three divisions were massing back of the timber. The ridge we occupied sloped down gently for about 12 rods, then dropped rather abruptly for another 10 yards, then a space of level ground, and beyond an upslope to the woods. The cotton-gin stood at the foot of the upgrade.

We had begun using our picks and shovels, when I noticed that for about as I gave the finishing turn to the screw line of works was covered with Yankees, who seemed to be looking at us. They could see the enemy getting in readiness to pounce upon us, as we could not. The skirmish lasted only for a short time. Then came the "zip. zip, zip" of missiles from the muskets of the men in gray, and a new act was Some of our men dropped their rails, others put them in place, and within five minutes the men of the brigade had recovered their arms and lined up with us behind the rails.

Our skirmishers now came swarming out of the woods at thrice-quick time, not even looking back. They had no occasion to, for not more than 15 rods behind them came a long line of battle, four ranks deep, at double-quick. The other four guns took position on our right and left and we poured into the advancing rebel ranks a rapid and destructive fire; but a second, then a third line came at 30 paces interval, and all merged at the foot of the hill and opened fire on us.

For 30 minutes the scrap was animating and everybody kept busy. I did not see a Yankee who was not doing his very best. The rebel line was much longer than ours; they overlapped our left, but the batteries in the main line opened on them and they were forced back to our left front, and soon a similar movement was tried on our right, with the same result.

Their whole force then moved forward under cover of the hill and the firing slackened. We distinctly heard the order, "Fix bayonets," and we were expecting them to try a rush upon us. From the beginning of our service we had never been budged from the place we tried to hold, and we had no thoughts of being driven then. The 46th Pa. occupied the space between the sections. The old cotton-gin was about 40 rods to the front and somewhat to the right, a two-story building about 25 to 40 feet in size. The left half of the first story was open and occupled by a large horse-power engine. We had a fair view of the west end of the building; a stovepipe hole was visible a few feet below the peak.

I was at the right of my gun when ball crashed through the top of the head of the man standing at arm's length from me. He was a young fellow about 17. He fell on his back, and every muscle seemed strained to its utmost tension. His Captain, standing near, assisted by another comrade. raised him to his feet, when he opened his eyes, seized the Captain's coat collar with both hands and exclaimed:

dead man."

But he was dead, and did not hear the Captain's reply.

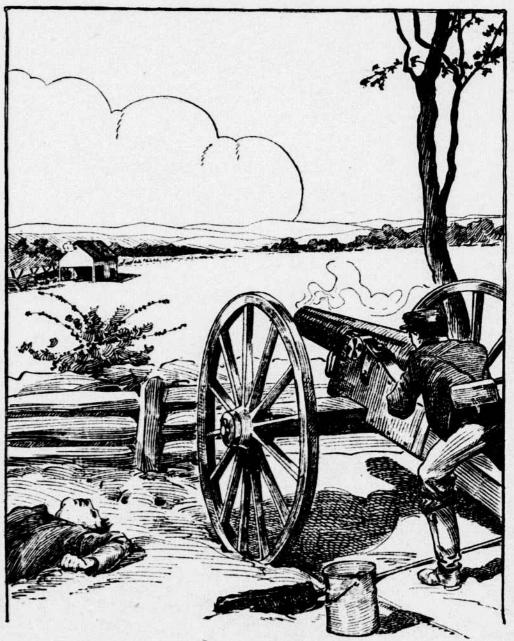
A JUNE EVENING BEFORE AT- coming up with a round in his leather Col. Ed. C. Cook, 33d Tenn., and E. P. Cothran's Battery and Knipe's Brigade the brain. He fell about 15 feet back line—Reynolds's and Pettus's Brigades, of the trail. I stepped up to him and commanded by Col. R. C. Trigg, 54th tried to arouse him, calling him by Va., and C. M. Shelly, 30th Ala., re-Editor National Tribune: In January, 1862, Cothran's Battery, of which I was a member, was a part of the First

> will kill the whole of us." my No. 1, said to me:

my line under the fire of his artillery. Brown's and Cummings's Brigades formed the first line, Reynolds's and Pettus's the second. The men hastily constructed breastworks of logs and rails. Soon afterwards I received oron my right. I placed Gen. Cummings in charge of the first line, Brown's and Cummings's Brigades, commanded by bag. The shot penetrated his right Watkins, 56th Ga., respectively, and temple and passed out at the base of Gen. Pettus in charge of the second I was a member, was a part of the First Division of the Second Corps, and later the First Division of the Twelfth Corps. Shoot lower and hit that fellow or he will kill the whole of us."

wound. Evidently he never knew what hit him. I then said to my gunner:

"You shoot too high. You must shoot lower and hit that fellow or he will kill the whole of us." Two comrades with a stretcher were logs and rails, the works complete, and about to carry Hatch's body away. I one partially constructed. The fire untold them he was as safe there as any- der which this was done was exceedwhere, but to leave the stretcher, as ingly heavy, and the artillery of the we might have use for it. John Dryer, enemy, which was massed in large my No. 1. said to me:



"I CHANGED PLACES WITH THE GUNNER AND AIMED AT THE STOVEPIPE

tery in our front opened up and gave of wind. I wish some one would load ture of the ground over which we pass-

I reached for the sno We have driven them back. They a ball struck him in the right breast, are trying to build breastworks. They passing out at a point between the shoulder blade and the spine.

"Frank, I am shot," said he, as caught him under the arms.
"I know it," I replied. The stretcher was quickly brought, and as I laid him back on it, the blood

gushing out between his fingers as he

held his hand over the wound, he said: "Frank, I don't care a —— for the wound if we only lick them." I swabbed the gun and sent the musket ball passed close enough to my left ear to be suggestive. My gunner

had lost his head and missed again, and I said to him: "You get around here and load this gun; I can hit him," and we changed

In my two years' previous service as gunner I had fired or aimed a 10pounder Parrott for more than 1.500 rounds, and with the old gun could have hit a man's face every time at that short range. This gun was a brass 12-pounder Napoleon, and I had not studied the ranges; consequently my first shot was three feet too high and passed through the roof. My second shot was as much too low. It hit the main part of the horse power, knocking it down and the big drive wheel the fellow shot again and knocked the There Was a Deal of Fighting, Much muzzle sight off the piece. I gave the order to fire. The shot seemed to burst against the building, three feet below the pipe hole. For an instant the at-

the infantry boys. his hand on my shoulder and said: are going to charge on us."

of the bag of musket balls—over 20 days.

We did without rations five days and they were added to the charge in the gun, which we ran by nights. Returned to Charleston hand a rod or so to the front and right. June 29 starved and almost naked, and gravel and jumping bullets went

down that hill was a caution. The shot mowed a swath 20 feet wide through that line, and over 400, with mand. The rebels were very much surguns in hand, believing there was more o follow, walked up into our lines and

At this time the enemy appeared to abandon the project of capturing the hurt. We followed them, and they hill, and large numbers of men in made a stand at Stevenson Depot. The squads of from 10 to 100 would break cover and make for the timber from whence they had come. The rebel line, however, remained under cover of the hill until night let down her sable curfind. We captured six horses and two tain, when they withdrew, taking their dead and wounded with them.

Our losses for the day were reported as killed and wounded, 175. We will let the other fellow tell his side of the story. Here it is from the Rebellion Records, page 841:

"Headquarters Carter L. Stevenson's Division, Aug. 19, 1864. "Major: I have the honor to sub-

mit the following report of the part taken by my division in the engagement There my horse was killed under me. the infantry of the army, about three miles from Marietta, on the Powder

shooting and some lusty cheering and "We are out of water, and this sponge with a rapidity and fatal precision advanced into the woods. A rebei bat- is dry and sticky, and I am about out which could not be surpassed. The na-"We are out of water, and this sponge with a rapidity and fatal precision ed was most unfavorable to such a moved for much of the time over open fields; the two left through dense undergrowth. The line thus became more irregular and broken every moment, and when the two right brigades had driven the enemy into his main works the line was so much broken and mixed up that, although the men were in good spirits and perfectly willing to make the attempt, it was not deemed practicable-to carry the works by assault. The commands were halted and the best possible line under the circumcharge home. As I stepped back a and Reynolds's Brigades lay in a stances was formed. Brown's, Triggs's swampy ravine, within pistol shot of the enemy's works. The other two brigades held the road on their right. The dead and wounded were all removed to the rear, and after holding our position for several hours, in compliance of the orders of Gen. Hood, the division returned to its old position. With perhaps some few exceptions the conduct of the troops was highly creditable. My losses were heavy, 870 killed and wounded. Among the killed were Col. Ed. C. Cook, 32d Tenn., and C. H. Walker, 3d Tenn. Losses in the division, May 7 to 12, 138; Resaca, 575; June 22, 870; July 20, 689; total, 2,272. -C. L. Stephenson, Major-General .--Frank Elliot, Eagle Harbor, N. Y.

# WOUNDED AT WINCHESTER.

Marching, Enough Exercise and Too

in the 3d W. Va. Cav. at the age of 17, smoke, splinters, clapboards and build- on Dec. 8, 1863, from Lawrence Couning materials. There was a hole in the ty, Ohio. Served under Gens. Hunter, end of the old gin that a mule and cart Powell, Custer and Sheridan. I was in could have gone through. Some 20 all the campaigns of the Shenandoah long-legged rebels who were inside con- and on the Lynchburg raid. Our comcluded that was a good place to make mand joined Crook at Staunton. I was tracks from, and they started for the at the burning of Lexington; was in a woods with much cheering from our scrap at North Anne River; went on to side, emphasized by a few shots from the Weldon Railroad, where we tore up the rails, piled them on crossties, set Serg't Hood, of the right gun, placed these on fire and heated the rails red hot in the middle, when men took hold "Can you see those fellows in my of each end and bent them around the front? They have fixed bayonets and trees. Then we went on to Lynchburg, fighting as we went; went into the fight "Yes," I replied, "I can see them, but on June 17, '64, and fought the rebels the gun sits too low to be brought to until the evening of June 18, were debear on them," and he went to his gun. feated and had to retreat. We then We loaded with two charges of can- started, June 18, back to the Kanawha ister, 12 pounds each. I then thought Valley, fighting every day for seven

A slight depression in the hill led down Stayed there until July 7, then marched to Hood's front lines. We forced the to the Valley, going by Ripley, Va., gun up on a small pile of rails and where lightning struck in the company, thence had a fine view of about 200 of killing Perry Hursman and his horse. the enemy. I depressed the muzzle, We went then to Parkersburg, to Grafaiming by guess, as the muzzle-sight ton, to Clarksburg, to Martinsburg. was off, and fired. The gun backed off There we mounted our horses and that rail pile, and the way the grass started up the Valley on the hunt for Early; found him at Bunker Hill, at dinner. When our battalion came in sight Maj. John S. Witcher was in comprised; they had not been looking for us. They tried to rally, but were so were received with great rejoicing as badly scared that they decided that a our prisoners. and we held the ground, with no one fight was on July 19 and 20, and resulted in a victory for us. After the battle six of us were sent out on the Berryville pike to see what we could

> men; one of the horses I rode till it was killed at Winchester. We moved up the Valley as far as Newtown, where we were attacked by Early's command. The 1st, 2d and 3d W. Va. were thrown out on skirmish line, extending from the Blue Ridge to the Allegheny Mountains. That was the longest skirmish line I was ever in. We fought, and fell back to Winchester, where we made a stand, July 24, 1864.

how to come into a General's headquarters without saluting." After putting me through a few more of the movements in the saber exerises, Gen. Pope commanded me to go to the Adjutant's tent. I started down the line, but before reaching the tent of his Adjutant I practiced the saber salute a few times, fearing I would get another "boot inspection." I stepped timidly into the Adjutant's

tent, drew my saber and took off my The Adjutant looked up and smiled. I got out my dispatches and gave them to him. Just as I emerged from the tent I met my own beloved Col. Kellogg-William Pitt. I presented sorry appearance. "Where did you come from?" he

When I told him I had rode and walked all night through the darkness and storm from Gen. Palmer's headquarters; that I had lost my horse and had then been kicked by Pope as a re-Editor National Tribune: I enlisted ward for my pains, it raised the Colonel's ire.

"You come with me," he said. "No Regular Army officer can kick one of my volunteers."

Reaching Pope's tent, he read Pope's pedigree to him, and said if he made one move he would put a hole through him "big enough to drive six mules through." My Colonel then got me some breakfast and a horse, and that afternoon I returned to Col. Palmer's headquarters.

A few days later, when Palmer atacked New Madrid, Pope was shot at. and the missile came within an ace of hitting him. He then left the command and went North, and never more was seen in the Army of the Tennessee .- Simon P. Powelson, Co. L, 7th Ill. Cav., Canton, Ill.

### Who Has Fink's Jug!

Editor National Tribune: Can you find out who has my jug? It is a long time between drinks-for me-from that jug that I left at Antietam. Our battery being ahead of an infantry regiment that was ordered forward, we were halted to let the infantry pass. near Burketsville, I think it was. drew to the roadside near a big brick house, behind which I saw a pump, to which I went to fill my canteen. The folks had been set to dinner when a rebel gun opened on us and sent a ball through the house, making a hole through which the family could have escaped; but they didn't; they went ou of the door and left their dinner. Some of our boys pronounced it properly cooked. After I filled my canteen discovered a lot of our soldiers cleaning out a well-supplied spring-house, and hurried there to help them, as it seemed selfish to stand around doing nothing while others were busy. I was too late to relieve any of them, as the last thing was carried out before I got in. I reproved myself for my tardiness, but that didn't help much. After some search I found a jug that had been concealed in the spring-house, and it would afford myself and comrades some comfort. I carried it to my horse and there we went via Lakes Ponchartrain to the battery, and we were ordered to and Borgne to Dauphin Island; thence

THE STH ILL.

A Regiment About Which Nobody Ever Said Much. Editor National Tribune: To me The

National Tribune is the most interesting as well as the most original newspaper in the United States. I would that strenuous time when the gunboats not miss one of McElroy's or Peck's chapters for a year's subscription. And the experiences and adventures of the vere hurling shot and hissing shells at privates and line officers are read by

dispatch duty while he was endeavoring to keep back the rebel gunboats which Up to this time I have never read a line from one of my regiment. I know they are still alive, as we never lost any in battle, always coming out would come just opposite, guarding transports with supplies for the island. with more than went in. Our regiment was very peculiar in its make-up as During the daytime we could see the ebel fleet away down the river in the well as in its war experiences. None of the "youngest soldiers" enlisted in our regiment; we never captured an army corps or even a battalion; we did take a battery of 120-pounders at Fort Henry, but this was after the gunboats had whacked it for two hours and the gunners had all skipped out. We were never told by Gen. Grant that if he had

quarters at New Madrid some member of our company had to take it. Well, I have never read of any regiment anyone. quite so peculiar as ours. Our privates The mild and immediate effect of The night was a stormy one. The

The night was a stormy one. The darkness was intense and rain was falling in torrents.

"Get your horse," added the General, "and come back to my tent, and I will show you where to conceal the dispatch."

I saddled my horse, and when I returned to the General he told me to put the dispatch next to my bare skin, just under my saber belt. I did so, and started on my 25-mile ride through the storm. After plunging into several streams, my faithful horse carrying me safely through the swollen tides. I finally came to higher ground, and while going up a hill my horse fell and broke lis shoulder. That left me in an awful fix, My animal was unable to travel, so I left him and groped my way along on foot in the darkness and rain. After I had proceeded some distance I was startled by the sharp command: "Halt!" I halted.

"Who goes there?" sang out the pick-"

The months of us went backwards, and many who went in as Sergeants and Sergeant Majors the sergeant Majors ("Ever since I was in the Larmy, I had more or less kidney trouble, and within the past year it became so severe and complicated that I suffered everything and was much alarmed—my strength and power was fast leaving men or less kidney trouble, and within the past year it became so severe and complicated that I suffered everything and avertisement of Swamp-Root and avertisement of Swamp-Root and avertisement of Swamp-Root only as trial.

"While we were not only had plenty of high repar

"Who goes there?" sang out the pickwith our own regiment and part of another. At Vicksburg, on the 22d of "Friend with the countersign," was May, we led the charge for a while, but 'obliqued" too far to the left and came I was then commanded to advance out behind McClernand, where we for-

I asked the picket how far distant was Gen. Pope's headquarters and what At the surrender of Vicksburg we marched in behind John A. Logan and settled down to the quiet monotony of His reply was that New Madrid was camp life; but we had our own capthree miles away, and that it was almost tured horses and vehicles of every demorning. I then resumed my trudge scription, believing that we had saved through mud and rain. I was wet to the country and were entitled to the the skin, muddy, and as hungry as a gratitude of a great Nation, including church mouse. I certainly presented the Southern Confederacy.

It was here that a comrade and my-Just after day had dawned most self invented the first rubber-tired bugheerlessly I came to New Madrid, and gy. We had a blooded horse—too poor sked the first person I found where for the Confederates to eat—but a Gen. Pope's headquarters were. A large thoroughbred of fine pedigree, ambigual tent was pointed out to me. It was surrounded by many other tents. harness, decayed and frayed at the murdered in the Lava Beds by the Mo-Marching up to the wall tent, I in-formed the sentinel who was pacing ropes, straps and buckles. We also Co. A, 14th Wis., Burlington, Wis. formed the sentinel who was pacing ropes, straps and buckles. We also before it that I was an orderly. He

some one had left a barrel of molasses in a ceilar. They had left the door open, and we took a large camp bucket and filled it to the brim. Vicksburg is son Clark resides in Wynoose, Ill.; Allison Clark resides in Clear Springs, Ill.; and the company the company the company the company that the company the company that the company the company that the company t He then proceeded to kick me out of the tent. About the third kick he gave very hilly, and as we came home we Wm. Clark resides in St. Joseph, Ill. J. later in that month, not on June 14 arose. He then quickly went into his tent to get his revolver and kill me, as I had a long, magnificent beard, of which the 58th Ind., some time later; F. D. mixed. There should be no further he was very proud, and he spent more Clark in the 42d Ind.; Wm. Clark in controversy in regard to the killing of

did on his accouterments. At the bottom of the hill stood a bridge fully 12 inches above the level away by rain and flood. Just as we when the breeching broke and also the horse. He never made better time than he did down that hill, and when we tance of half a mile I could hear the soldier or sailor ever listened to. I last of August. don't want to hear from that comrade, and I don't want him to hear from me. years would be so full of tender memories I fear I would be overcome. The next day, when we were digging stumps mules. All this with a loss of three on the parade ground, the owner came for his horse. He said we could keep cers and 176 men wounded—a total the buggy.-C. W. Daniels, Co. E, 8th killed and wounded of 258. Ill., Baxter Springs, Kan.

Mystery of Gen. Johnston's Death. Editor National Tribune: The corespondence in a recent issue of The National Tribune is interesting indeed to those who looked upon the form and face of the remains supposed to be those of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston after the battle of Shiloh. It was the morning of Tuesday, and I was a member of Co. F, 2d Ky., Nelson's Division. The news that the corpse of the Confederate General was at headquarters spread rapidly through the camp, and with a number of others I went over to see it. I had my doubts then as to the correctness of the report, and I have

them still, Gen. Nelson to the contrary

not with standing. It seemed to me unreasonable. Rebel prisoners gave us the news that Gen. Johnston was killed Sunday evening, the first day of the fight; that he was caught by one of his orderlies or a member of his staff as he fell from his horse. The rebels were at that time driving the Union forces back toward the river, and continued to do so un to 4 o'clock, or late in the afternoon. Now, is it reasonable that Johnston's rderlies would leave him on the field: that Beauregard, who immediately took command, and made the bombastic utterance that he "would water his horse in the Tennessee River or in hell." would not have sent parties to remove he remains of his chief from the scene of the conflict?

war and its incidents that this occurrence has never been satisfactorily settled. I only regret that I cannot throw any definite light on the subject.-F. R. French, Co. F, 2d Ky., Lakin, Kan.

It is one of the singular things of the

Editor National Tribune: I read with considerable interest "The Last Siege of the War." I was a member of the 14th Wis., in A. J. Smith's Corps, after the defeat of Hood at Nashville. Tenn., and following him to the Tennessee River, at Eastport, Miss. We emexpert, but I was of the opinion that the barked from that place and went dicontents was brandy, and I felt that it rectly down the Rivers Tennessee, Ohio and Mississippi to New Orleans. From rush ahead, and we went into action on up a small stream called Fish Creek to

THOUSANDS HAVE TROUBLE AND DON'T

me with the same avidity I used to read To Prove What Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy, Will de for YOU, Every Reader of National Tribune May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

> Weak and unhealthy kidneys are re-symptoms of which are, obliged to sponsible for more sickness and suffer-pass your water frequently night and ing than any other disease, therefore, day, smarting or irritation in passing, when through neglect or other causes, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, head ache, back ache, lame back, dizfatal results are sure to follow.
>
> Ziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to

tion—but your kidneys most, because bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from they do most and need attention first. bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, dianever told by Gen. Grant that if he had a thousand more regiments like ours he could cut his way to the Gulf, but I think he did say that with our regiment in the rear he would always be sure of his base.

I have never read of any regiment. We were they do most and need attention first. If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other or main undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sedi-

and non-commissioned officers were not promoted for distinguished bravery or kidney and bladder remedy, is soon meritorious conduct, for while it produced such men as Maj.-Gen. Dick Oglesby, Maj.-Gen. Lloyd Wheaton, Brig.-Gen. Leib, Ben Brown and Ben system right, and the best proof of this Monroe, the most of us went backwards, is a trial.

neys and bladder need immediate at-tention. is for sale the world over at drug-gists in bottles of two sizes and two

prices-fifty cent and one-dollar. Don't make any mistake, but remember the Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but it promptly cures kidney, liver and bladder troubles, the hamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—In order to prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. In sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in Washington National Tribune. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

planted outside their fortifications. It was not a formal surrender; they merely laid down their arms and we took possession. Comrade Clarke says that Gen. Granger commanded the forces at | rom Alert Comrades Along the Whole Spanish Fort, which is news to me. We

ture of the ground over which we pass-ed was most unfavorable to such a movement. The two right brigades of the dispatches I had concealed movement. The two right brigades of the dispatches I had concealed straps all around the tires, so that it easy riding and noiseless as one of the add a little more. James H. Clark is onson, 5th Ind. Battery, 'was killed a modern sort. We found a place where 78 years old and resides in Fitzgerald, few days after, on June 14, while tryreached the top of a long hill, my com- H. Clark and Allison Clark enlisted in Comrade Pickett, therefore, has evirade holding the pail in his hands. He the 17th Ind., May, 1861; H. Clark in dently got dates and incidents slightly time taking care of his beard than he the 2d Ind. Cav. Some of the boys did Bishop Gen. Leonidas Polk. Lord, to Amen, except the first three- 5th Ind. Battery." of the road, as the dirt had been washed months' service. I was commissioned Sergeant of the 17th Ind. both termsreached the top of the hill in a sharp before and after we veteranized—and trot I pulled up the old horse suddenly, therefore have two warrants from Col. John T. Wilder.

struck the bridge the buggy went into er's Gap and used them with good efabout a thousand pieces. My partner fect. I was wounded there early; was to get in communication with some went head on into the bucket of mo- shot under the left ear; the ball came member of Co. C. I wrote to the Postlasses, and I landed 20 feet away toward out on the lower side of the right shoulcamp. I never stopped, as I was dazed der blade; was laid up for a while with to hand my letter to some member of and somewhat crippled, but for a disthat hit. I veteranized; was at Selma, the company, or some old soldier, but most awful string of language a good April 20, 1865, and remained until the

A meeting with him after even so many captured more than 6,000 stand of arms; 70 pieces of artillery; 11 stand of colors; more than 3,000 horses and officers and 66 men killed and 13 offi-We fought in Virginia, Kentucky,

North Carolina, Tennessee, Mississippi, Georgia and Alabama. No regiment can show a brighter record; none strove harder for it than we did. Trophies of our victories hang in the State House at Indianapolis and in the Capitol at Washington. Terry's Texan Rangers, 2d Ky. Cav., Augusta Guards, 7th Ark., Woolford Grays and many other rebel regiments and battalions of note had to see us carry their colors off the field. We were never defeated. With the cry "Make way for the 17th!" that almost drowned the roar of our Spencer rifles, we always carried everything before

The Blue and Gray have four squares inside of the corporation, which is being converted into a park. It has a good grove of pines. The vets are clean- Tribune. ing it up, leveling and ditching it, setting out a variety of shade trees, making arrangements to put out roses and other flowers on the park lots-all under the charge of three men and three ladies of each side, and they are trying in Congress to get a Soldiers' Home here. I would like to hear from comrades of the 17th Ind .- James H. Clark, Commissary Sergeant, 17th Ind., Fitz-

### Executions at Hilton Head.

Editorial National Tribune: In acknowledging the receipt of the army Turner, Emeret Goodrich, Jerome chart (which has given me much Humphrey and Larie Cavana, all mempleasure) I wish to say a word concerning the assertion of Comrade Hi- he belonged. ram F. Peck, Co. H. 10th Conn., that no member of the Connecticut regiment was executed at Hilton Head as is stated in the Official Records.

I was a member of Co. A. 9th Md. and on the 4th of April, 1864, was stationed at Hilton Head. On that date two members of the 6th Conn. to be shot. I am positive of the truth of the

above statement, for it fell to be my unpleasant duty to keep the deathwatch over them during their last night on this earth.-Charles E. Davis, Berlin, Md.

### Number Killed at Baton Rouge.

rush both hands and exclaimed:
"Captain, am I killed?"
The Captain laughed and replied:
"You certainly don't act much like add, and did not he was dead, and did not he was dead, and did not he was dead, and did not hear a stain, July 27, 1807.
The Captain seven was killed under me, and I was wounded, at the following report of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken by my division in the engagement of the part taken b

# PICKET SHOTS.

ment or settling, or has a cloudy ap-

pearance, it is evidence that your kid-

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and

before it that I was an orderly. He made no reply, and I pulled open the fig. In one corner of the tent—I can see him now in memory—stood Gen. Pope making his toilet. He was in his chirt sleeves.

Heroic Hoosier I. L.

Bought or recovered an sum of the tent—I can see him now in memory—stood Gen. It was a sight.

We repaired it up and muffled the wheels—that is, we wound ropes and sarmy at the same time, all alive now.

Bottory was killed to the same time, all alive now.

Bottory was killed to the same time and the same time, all alive now.

Bottory was killed to the same time and the same time and the same time and the same time all alive now.

Bottory was killed to the same time and the not veteranize and did not stay the full death occurred on the date mentioned, time of the war. I stayed from Oh, from a shot fired by a gunner of the

### The Franklin Life Guards.

M. Drew, McKeesport, Pa., writes: I was a member of Co. C, 4th Battalon, La. Vols. Our company, the May 18, 1863, the 17th Ind. drew Franklin Life Guards, was raised in the Spencer rifles; June 24, moved to Hoov- small village of Franklin, La., about 50 miles from Vicksburg. I would like master of Franklin and requested him Ala., and finally arrived at Macon, Ga., I have failed to get an answer. I wish some one would direct me how to get the desired information. Our Captain's name was Burear when we miles; captured over 5,000 prisoners; started out. At the battle of Chickamauga, where I was captured, we were commanded by Capt. Ward."

### Was An Efficient Regiment.

Comrade J. M. Griffin, Co. H, 87th Pa., writes from Puget Sound: "I have been interested in "Noted Regiments. I noticed that, with few exceptions, the number of officers killed, or died of wounds, range from five to 10. I don't know that the 87th Pa. was a particularly noted regiment, but Co. H alone left a full complement of three officers dead on the field, and a First Sergeant died in prison-a fate which the writer escaped by being dropped at

#### Winchester on the retreat." Scattering.

Comrade Joseph Graham, 31 East 4th St., Newport, Ky., wishes to learn the whereabouts of Capt. Breese, who was on Admiral Porter's staff on the U. S. S. Black Hawk in 1864. James O'Donnell, Judsonia, Ark.,

would like to hear from some members of the 10th Mo. through The National A. P. Barden, Fairgrove, Mich., wishes some reader of The National Tribune to

give him the present post-office address of Robert Evens, of Capt. Mosbeck's company, Invalid Corps. David Line, Louisville, Neb., served in the 7th Mich. Battery and the 1st Wis.

Battery, and would like to hear from old army companions. Abram Hibgie, Ulen, Minn., writes that he is much interested in The National Tribune, and likes to read of the old comrades. He would especially like to have some word from George

#### bers of Co. A, 4th Wis. Cav., to which Badge Found at Omaha.

In Omaha, Neb., during the visit of our late National Commander Blackmar and his party, there was found in the church a pendant of a badge of some Wisconsin organization, which the owner can have by sending a descripwere tried for desertion, and sentenced tion to me.—Wm. W. Eastman, Room 56, Baker Block, Omaha, Neb.

# We hear of so many cases of Can-

cer nowadays that it seems reasonable to suppose the disease is increasing rapidly. This is true to a certain extent, but it must be borne in mind that C. H. Willson, Co. I, 6th Mich., wishes we at the present day have a rapidly to express a doubt as to the correctness increasing population, better facilities The Captain's reply.

Is aw a gun stuck out of the stovepipe hole mentioned, and another rific
hall shattered the stock of a solder's
rusket near me. I stepped to the side
of my gunner, and requised him to blow
a shell through that stovepipe hole
a shell through that stovepipe hole
of sold went too high by several feet. One
half will be advanced my skirmishers, and,
the captain's reply.

I may be seen regiment from
New York, I think the 45th, that didn't
a shell through that stovepipe hole
of the grain property.

I saw a gun stuck out of the stove
pipe hole mentioned, and another rific
half will be mentioned and another rific
half will you kindly ask some of your
how what their danger was, and so
how Work, I think the 45th, that didn't
he words of an old and farmiliar song of the war days which goes to
how what their danger was, and so
how kind was directed to take position on the
district. In 1861, seball,
if was directed to take position on the
seball. In 1861 this cruel war was begun; and then we followed them. We
how York, I think the 45th, that didn't
how work their danger was, and so
how what their danger was, and so
how work their danger was, and so
how division to the beauty work of the line near the right.

I she was direct the battle, who were of being work of the line near the right.